

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS,
DECEMBER 29, 1915.

EACH NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF.

PART 73

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



WITH BAGDAD BREAD: BOATMEN BY THE TIGRIS.

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THE
Illustrated London News
of DECEMBER 25 contained:—

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A FRENCH RED-CROSS DOG IN THE DOCTOR'S HANDS.

ARMoured ITALIAN WIRE-CUTTERS.

THE CHRISTMAS POST AT SEA.

KING PETER OF SERBIA AFTER WATCHING A BATTLE.

A REMARKABLE NATIONAL OBSERVANCE SUNDAY DOCUMENT.

CHRISTMAS AT THE FRONT: AN OFFICER'S DUG-OUT.

A DRAWING FROM THE FRONT: CHRISTMAS LEAVE.

THE POPE AND THE POWERS: BY DR. E. J. DILLON.
AT A HERO'S RESTING-PLACE IN THE FIRING-LINE.

TO FRANCE—A SUPERB PICTURE BY A. C. MICHAEL,
ILLUSTRATING A VERSE BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

FOR GERMANS TO DRIVE NAILS INTO: ENEMY
WAR MEMORIALS.

THE REFUGEES ON THE TRAIL DURING THE
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BLINDED SOLDIERS AND SAILORS LEARNING TO
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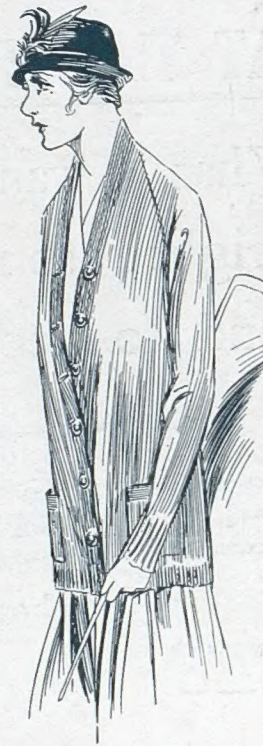
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The Illustrated War News.



WHERE THE BRITISH MESOPOTAMIAN ARMY HAS HALTED FOR REINFORCEMENTS: KUT-EL-AMARA AND THE TIGRIS—A "KUFA" IN MID-STREAM.

THE GREAT WAR.

WHILE we are considering the year-end balance of the war, and perceiving, as I endeavoured to make plain last week, that, in spite of the fact that they are not British, the Germans have made by far the most disastrous errors in command and practice of the war; while we are arguing that it is the marked military inefficiency of the Germans that will help us win this war, we must also consider that other grave reason why we think the Germans are going to lose in the end. That reason is ourselves—the growth, the progress, the accumulation of strength and the results attained by the Allies already in their passage to the greatest and final result. In considering these things, it is not necessary to produce our mistakes. They are easily to be gathered, whole systems of public instruction having set themselves the pleasing task of driving them well home even into the most stubbornly cheery mind; and, also, we will gain a more reasonable balance of events and our future chances if we examine our doings instead. We have made mistakes, that is certain; but we have made many other things too. And, however pleasant it is for some of us to be miserable, the mere joy of misery cannot obliterate the massivity of our accomplishments since January last, nor hide the fact that, taking all the



INTEREST-BEARING PAPER MONEY IN WAR TIME: AN EXAMPLE OF THE DAYS OF THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR.

Now that paper money plays so large a part in war-time currency, it is interesting to compare with it this 100-dollar note issued by the Confederate States during the American Civil War. It bore interest at 2 cents per day and was payable "six months after the ratification of a Treaty of Peace between the Confederate States and the United States of America." It is dated November 24, 1860, and is endorsed with the words "Interest paid, to 1 January, 1865." The collapse of the Confederacy in April of that year left its monetary obligations valueless. Dr. Helfferich, please note!

circumstances, those doings give us every logical reason for hope. I will again take the zones in which Armageddon will be won—that is, the military zones. I am not ignoring the Navy; but the Navy from the first has performed its inestimable function of victory. It is there always: not the immediate and striking means of success, but the basic reason of success—the foundation upon which the fabric of victory is being erected. If there had been no British Navy, there would now be no war. Germany, it is almost certain, would have had too great a strength from the outset. The British Navy has curbed, strangled, and vitiated that strength;

this is certain. Then, apart from the Navy, the next and only tool of direct victory is the military power of the Allies. Well, what of that military power? How do we stand here? Has it declined or has it grown? Do we fear or hope because of it?

The answer to these points is so obvious that everybody has overlooked it. Everyone is perfectly aware that our strength has

grown, and yet anybody who uses the plain fact as a reason is called an "optimist"—a creature utterly repellent to the present state of mind. But please look at the facts, and ask whether, after all, there might not be crumbs of comfort in our growing strength. By natural instinct I am examining our efforts in the West at the outset. Consider the state of things in the West in the first days of January 1915. To glance back

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WITH SIR JOHN NIXON'S ARMY IN THE CAMPAIGN IN MESOPOTAMIA: INDIAN CAVALRY ON THE MARCH NEAR KUT-EL-AMARA.

This statement was made in Parliament on December 15, on the situation at Kut-el-Amara: "On the 12th instant there was heavy musketry fire for an hour on the north front, but the Turks did not attempt any advance in that quarter. A heavy attack on the village on the right bank was repulsed. On the 13th all was quiet. Reinforcements continue to be sent up-stream as they arrive." The India

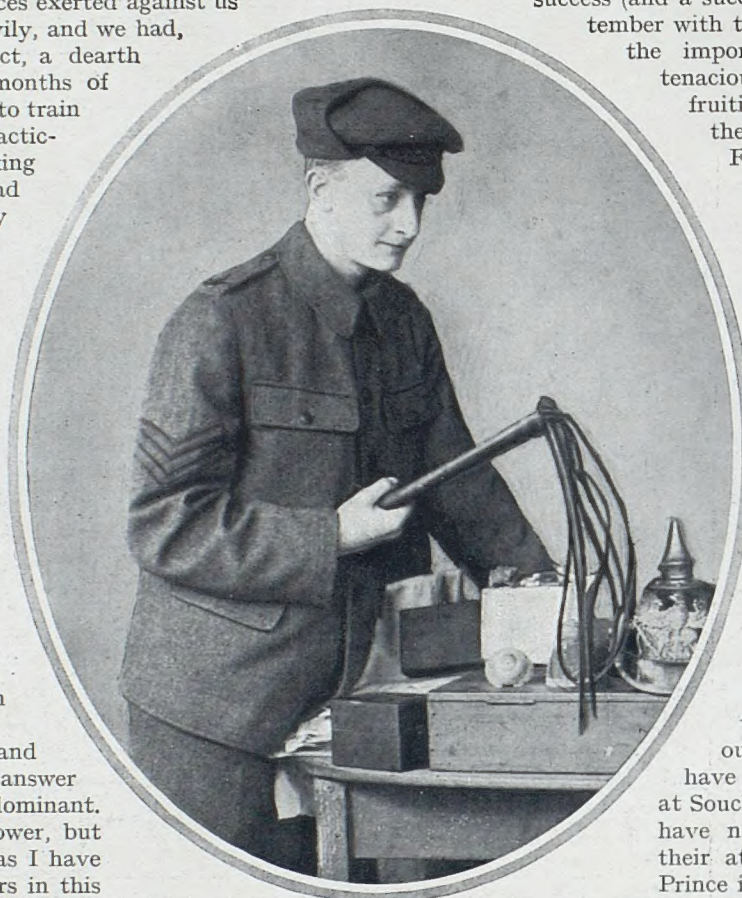
Office *communiqué* of December 20 stated: "During the night of December 17-18 mixed parties of British and Indian troops surprised the Turks in their advanced trenches. . . . The 18th and 19th passed quietly." It was also stated that the enemy's losses as the British fell back from Ctesiphon and in the attack by the Turks at Kut-el-Amara on December 12-13 were hardly less than 2500 men.

through the past is to see the real gravity of the situation then. The war had been in progress exactly six months. We had only then succeeded in holding back enormous enemy forces exerted against us with enormous pressure. We had lost heavily, and we had, though we did not quite recognise the fact, a dearth of troops that was quite amazing. Six months of war gone—and it takes at least six months to train the average soldier. We had, therefore, practically none of the big new armies—then making us feel so secure—in the field; and we had merely between us and Germany a plucky but woefully small force made up of any kind of soldier we could lay our hands on—Regulars, Indians, Territorials, and the like. We had our potential three millions on the books, but not one of them ready for service. It was a weak beginning. All the odds were against us. And the conditions were worse than that. Germany, in spite of her failures, had had the strength to work herself into the most advantageous positions in the West. She could not break us, but she could manipulate the line so that, when our strength accumulated, we should have the greatest difficulty in breaking her. That is to be remembered. It was our weakness a year ago that forced us into the campaign that has resulted in the slowness of to-day.

Out of these disadvantages in weakness and positions to what have we grown? The answer to that is simple also: we have grown predominant. This is not merely in the matter of man-power, but also in the use of that power. Examine, as I have been examining, the list of major encounters in this sphere during the last twelve months. The list of successes is almost entirely in favour of the Allies. The strength that has accumulated has been able to push—slowly, steadily, but inexorably—against the strong line and the good positions before it, and to press that strong line back. From our gains at La Bassée in February, and Neuve Chapelle in March,

to our successes at Loos and Hulluch in September; from the long and bitter French battles in Artois which began in April and attained signal success (and a success that is yet being developed) in late September with the capture of most of the Souchez area and the important Vimy ridge; from the close-knit and tenacious progress in the Champagne which gained fruition in the great September advance; from the first fighting in Alsace which has given the French the use of every first-grade gun-position about the Barrenkopf and the Hartmannsweilerkopf; from the battles about the Verdun salient that have won much ground in the region of St. Mihiel—from the beginning of the year to the end, the entire impulse of advance has been with the Allies. The German successes have been profoundly few. They gained ground at La Bassée in January, only to lose it. They countered and recaptured much they had lost beyond Soissons in January too. They made advances against the British at St. Eloi (after Neuve Chapelle), and were turned out of their gains. They regained Hill 60 certainly; they made a gain of more purpose in their April "gas" attack on the Ypres salient, but here the French were able to force them back in the region of the Yser; and, later, they retired from the Yser front altogether in the face of our progressive small advances (July 9). They have attacked heavily and repeatedly at Ypres, at Souchez, in the Argonne, and in the Vosges, but have never made any profound impression; and their attacks, like those engineered by the Crown Prince in the Argonne, have been uniformly costly, and sometimes clamantly so. They have, in the main and along the entire line, not only lost the impulse of advance, but have been driven back, so that the old front of Jan. 1, 1915, is not now as it was, but is practically a mile, and sometimes more than a mile, nearer Belgium. It does not seem much; but work it out on the great front of 500

[Continued overleaf.]



WHAT WAS IT USED FOR? A GERMAN WHIP
AMONG A COLLECTION OF WAR-TROPHIES.

These war-trophies captured from the Germans in Flanders have been presented to the Irish Rifles by a Sergeant. The presence of the whip is of curious significance. Perhaps, later, the Germans may get a touch of the scorpion!

Photograph by Underwood and Underwood.

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WITH SIR JOHN NIXON'S ARMY IN THE CAMPAIGN IN MESOPOTAMIA: A MOUNTED PARTY WATERING HORSES IN THE TIGRIS.

The Tigris has proved of valuable service by enabling Sir John Nixon's army to carry out its advance into Mesopotamia with considerably greater facility than would have been possible had the line of march been for all the way overland in so sterile and waterless a region as that to the north of the Persian Gulf. The river has not only served as an excellent highway for the conveyance of the Expedition,

troops, artillery, ammunition and stores, but it also ensured a continuous water supply. If too thick and muddy for human consumption without filtration, the Tigris water is sufficiently good for the animals to drink. As our illustration shows, the banks of the Tigris are fairly low and shelving, as is the case for the greater part of the way from the Persian Gulf up to Kut-el-Amara.

miles, and it means between 500 and 1000 miles gained by us during the twelve months. And while we were gaining that ground, it must be remembered too that we were busy with the torments of growth also. We were constructing our weapons while we were using them. Not merely did we inaugurate new great armies, but the French reorganised their armies. Not merely did we gather and equip men, but also we reconstructed the whole of our scheme of gun-offence. We created numberless batteries of guns from numberless factories we had also created. And in the process we went through a crisis, cast much of what we had already planned to do overboard, and started again on the manufacture of high-power shells. We have fought with uniform success through the entire progress of growth; is it logical, then, to assume that now, when growth is attained (or on the verge of attainment) in the prime necessities of man-strength and shell-strength, we will cease to fight with success? It is not logical.

The sceptical may seek an encouragement for gloom from the East. Russia has been occupying millions of Germans up to this; they can now free themselves for the West. Can they? Germany, after launching against Warsaw, and being driven off from Warsaw in a series of battles in which she never gained a mastery, made that great and splendid effort in Galicia in April. From the Dunajec her armies drove to the capture of Przemyśl on June 3; Lemberg fell on June 22, Warsaw on Aug. 4, Brest Litovsk on Aug. 25. It was a magnificent drive. The Germans

have every reason to be proud of their success. But is it complete? Have they so put Russia out of action that they can spare their millions? After Brest, was Russia down and out? Hardly so, for already on Sept. 30 Russia was winning startling victories on the Strypa, and by Oct. 7 had won others even better near Tarnopol. And these victories were to continue, while on the northern wing Hindenburg, butting savagely against the Dvina line, was to be steadily pressed back along the Baltic coast. Since August, then, Germany has done little save defend in the East, and she has defended against an army that, reinforced and re-armed, is capable of winning victories. It is impossible to disperse an army in wholesale fashion before another capable of fighting and breaking its front, and even behind the immediate moment it is certain that Russia's force is accumulating, even as ours has accumulated. At the least, our growth of a year can be repeated by our Ally in the East, and perhaps on a greater scale.

Again, Germany has not merely confined herself to the two fronts East and West, between which she might shuttle her troops for defence or offence. She has opened out a new line, and has expanded her front to the Balkans. She has done brilliant things in the

Balkans, but mere brilliance will not help her husband her troops. She has, amongst other profound things—some in her favour—manufactured new fronts that the Serbs and the Italians can threaten from the Adriatic, Russia menace from the Black Sea, and the French and

[Continued overleaf.]



WOMEN ON AEROPLANE-MANUFACTURE: USING ACETYLENE BLOW-PIPES FOR WELDING METAL PARTS.
The London Society for Women's Suffrage has started workshops for the instruction of women in aeroplane-manufacture.
Photo. by S. and G.

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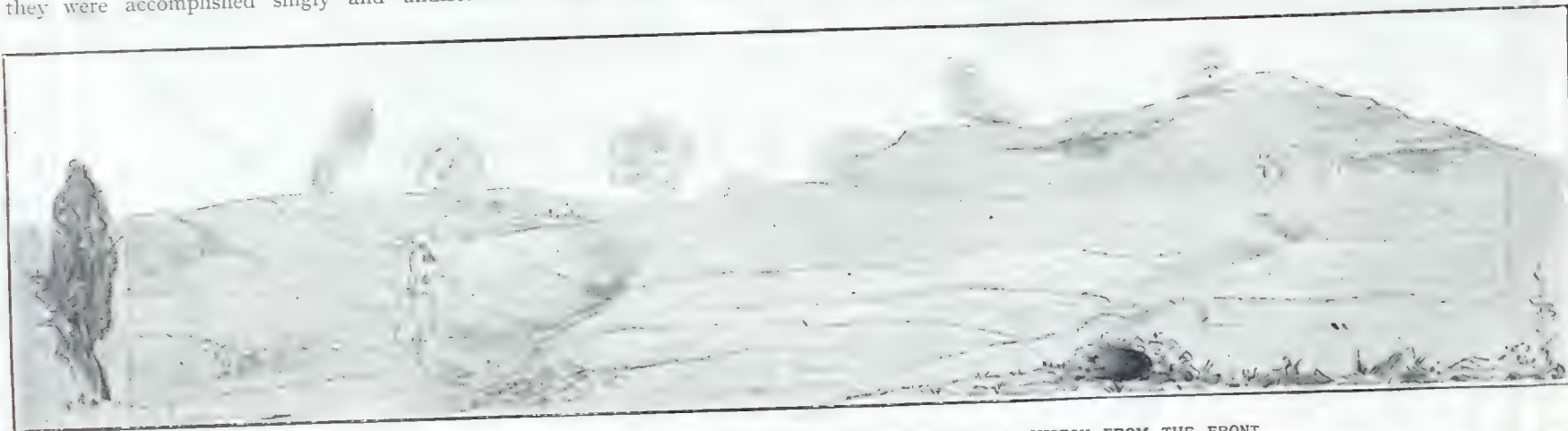
THE REVIVAL OF BODY-ARMOUR: AN ITALIAN ENGINEER WIRE-CUTTER.

The Italians have carried the revival of armour a step further than the steel helmets of the French and British troops. Special companies of Italian Engineers have been formed for cutting wire entanglements, known as the "Death Companies" from the extremely perilous nature of their task. These men, as our photographs show very clearly, are not only steel-helmeted, but wear also a kind of vizor, together

THE CAPTAIN COMMANDING A "DEATH COMPANY": AN ITALIAN ENGINEER OFFICER. with plate armour to protect the more vulnerable parts of the body. The complete panoply gives them the appearance of mediaeval men-at-arms. The wire-cutting implement which they carry is attached to the end of a long pole. The captain in command of a "Death Company" has a different helmet, and three stars on the cuff of his sleeve.—[Photos. by Sport and General.]

British from the Egean. She has made new battlefields that must tax her, and make it less easy for her to concentrate troops and forces with huge strength at important points; while at the important points—the East and West—her enemies grow stronger, and every day grow more ready to make that huge effort. When that mighty clash comes in France and Flanders, along the Alps, on the giant front of the East, and in the grim mountains of the Balkans, how will Germany be able to shuttle her fluid millions—if she has them—against all the vital fronts of her embattled line? The Paris advance, the Poland advance, the Balkan advance were all the fruits of individual and separate concentrations; they were accomplished singly and undisturbed. When every front

of proportion. In these pages the difficulties of that campaign have always been recognised and pointed out, and I was thus unable to join in that great chorus of startled pain that arose when those difficulties were flung before the public as a novel discovery. In the same way, I do not feel inclined to join in the chorus that condemns the whole business. The Dardanelles venture was always a subsidiary venture that promised major results. It had, on its face value, great chances of brilliant success. Its planning may have been bad, though it would be wise not to condemn that planning until all the facts are known. But, given a plan that indicated great opportunities of victory here, we had right and reason to go on with the adventure. And even now we are not right in saying



"THE TURKISH GIBALTAR" AT THE DARDANELLES: ACHI BABA HILL—A SKETCH FROM THE FRONT.

The above sketch was made from a British observation-post dug-out. To the right is seen the dominating crest of Achi Baba, "the Turkish Gibraltar," as it has been called, against which the Allies have been hammering ever since the military campaign opened. Its slopes are seamed from end to end with hidden batteries and trenches bristling with artillery and machine-guns and crammed with men like a rabbit-warren. To the left-centre where the ground dips is seen the town of Krithia.

demands a similar power and concentration, will Germany be able to accomplish that simultaneous attack? The history of the last twelve months does not offer the Central Powers much hope.

There may be some who will add to the story of Germany's current achievement in the Balkans the tale of our apparent lack of achievement in Gallipoli, thereby to point a melancholy parable. Let there be no mistake, the withdrawal of the heroic troops from Anzac and Suvla Bay—even though it was accomplished with ability and distinction—is melancholy enough, but we must not allow the strong critical attitude exhibited towards the management of the Dardanelles campaign to kill our sense

that we have failed, for we are not yet able to say exactly how this campaign affected the enemy's plans against Egypt, against our force in Mesopotamia, the war on the Caucasian front, or the situation in Persia. And we have yet to know how it may already have affected the war as a whole by forcing the Germans to open out a new front and undergo a great campaign in the Balkans for the security of their Turkish Allies. The profit of the Gallipoli fighting is a thing bound up with the sum-total of the war, and will only be truly assessed at the end of it. Meanwhile, we still hold on at Helles, and so lock the Dardanelles with a new Gibraltar of the East.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

LONDON: DEC. 23, 1915.

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THE WATER DIFFICULTY ON THE GALLIPOLI PENINSULA: A SOLDIERS' TEAM HAULING TANKS FOR RESERVOIRS UP "NEW ZEALAND GULLY."

To all intents, as far as the necessary supplies of life are concerned, the troops at the Dardanelles, as appears from various accounts that have been published, might be living on a desert island, or in the middle of the Sahara. For everything, for food, for most of their water, they are absolutely dependent on outside provision. All has to be brought to the Gallipoli Peninsula by sea, either from the victualling

base established on one of the Aegean islands not far off, or landed directly out of ships from home. Our illustration shows tanks, to be used as reservoirs for the storage of water, being hauled by man power up the road through "New Zealand Gully," as the place has been named. On the tanks being fixed in site, the water was pumped up into them from the lighters which brought it.



EVERY CIVILIAN IN OCCUPIED FRANCE PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE ENEMY: GERMAN MILITARY PHOTOGRAPHERS "TAKING" NUMBERED VILLAGERS.

Passports are, of course, essential during the Great War; and the passport with portrait upon it in the Continental fashion is now used even by this country. The Germans, however, would seem to carry the idea to excess, as they carry most things; and among the petty annoyances heaped upon the people in the territory under their occupation in Northern France is that of being photographed by the enemy like so many criminals being taken for a prison record! The German method is well illustrated by the photograph. Every civilian has to have a pass with his or her photograph upon it. To save time, the Germans photograph them in groups, each person in the group having a number and there being an identification number and place-name upon each group.—[Photo. by Continphot.]

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WHERE A GERMAN COMMANDANT EXPECTED TO BE COMFORTABLE FOR THE WINTER! ENEMY HUT-ARCHITECTURE IN THE TAHURE TRENCHES.

It was at Tahure that the French, during the earlier stages of their great push through in Champagne, breached the German second line. The village, with the hill called the Butte de Tahure overlooking it, practically constituted a fortress. A labyrinth of underground fortifications was found in the village itself, utilising the cellars underneath the ruins of the houses. These were linked by concrete-cemented

trenches, with, at intervals, redoubts armed with quick-firing artillery and machine-guns. Hard and close fighting raged round Tahure for days, until the capture of the hill secured the position for the French, in spite of repeated counter-attacks. French officers are seen in the photograph outside the carefully built trench-quarters of the German commandant of Tahure, built of looted materials.



SERBIAN WOMEN AS AMBULANCE ORDERLIES: LEADING OX-DRAWN CARTS FILLED WITH WOUNDED SOLDIERS DURING THE RETREAT.

While practically the whole manhood of Serbia has been fighting in defence of the country, the Serbian women have taken a noble part in the work of national defence. They, like their menfolk, have accepted their cruel position with resignation and unfailing courage. Many of them, as our photograph shows, do work which is usually performed by soldiers, not only tending the wounded, but taking charge

of the primitive-looking ox-drawn country carts which do duty as ambulance-wagons. Very different are these slow and jolting conveyances from the smooth-running and well-equipped motor-cars used for the purpose in modern armies. "During the retreat from the Danube," writes our correspondent, "on all the roads one sees women leading carts filled with the wounded."—[Photo. by Topical.]

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AN EXILED MONARCH WHO WOULD REMAIN TILL DEATH WITHIN SIGHT OF HIS COUNTRY: KING PETER AT THE SERBIAN FRONT.

Ever since the war began, that gallant veteran, King Peter of Serbia, has inspired and encouraged his troops by his presence among them. During the first Austrian invasion, so wonderfully repelled, he said: "I and my sons will fight to the end." In this later and more terrible struggle, when his brave army has been overwhelmed by numbers, he has shown the greatest heroism, continually remaining at

the front regardless of his personal safety. He has even handled a rifle in the trenches. It was reported recently that he was at Tirana, in Albania, and refused to leave, saying that he preferred to die within sight of his kingdom. In the above group he is the third figure from the left. Next to him on the right is the commander of the Third Serbian Army.—[Photo. by Topical.]



THE SERBIAN RETREAT—AS TERRIBLE AS NAPOLEON'S FROM MOSCOW: A COLUMN OF GUNS AND TRANSPORT ON THE ROAD.

The retreat of the Serbians after their heroic fight against overwhelming numbers was accompanied by terrible hardships. An American correspondent, Mr. L. E. Browne, who was with the Serbian Army to the last, and found his way across the mountains to Albania and thence to Italy, has said: "Those who escaped began at Lumkulus (a mountain pass) a struggle for life worse than the struggles to escape

the Bulgar shells. Napoleon's retreat from Moscow must have been like the flight of the Serbians. Here the first contingents were composed mainly of men with infected wounds and feet covered with blisters. Daring starvation, they arrived at Scutari thirteen days after leaving Prizrend. They had gone through a veritable hell."—[Photo. by Topical.]

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THE TRAGEDY OF BELGIUM RE-ENACTED IN SERBIA: DISPATRIATED SERBIAN REFUGEES IN FLIGHT WITH THEIR FLOCKS AND HERDS.

The plight of Serbia is, if possible, worse than that of Belgium, for to the horrors of invasion have been added the sufferings caused by the rigours of winter, and exposure to cold and hunger in a wild and mountainous country. It has been stated that, when the Austro-German and Bulgarian armies reached the Serbian frontiers, a multitude numbering 750,000 refugees had gathered on the Plain of

Kosovo on their way to Albania and Montenegro. About a third of this number submitted to the enemy, but the remaining half-million chose the terrible hardships of a journey westward through the snow-clad mountains. It is feared that many thousands must have perished from cold and starvation or from wolves. Some 10,000 fled into the province of Salonika, and are well cared for.



CHINA'S NEW MONARCHY: THE EMPEROR YUAN (AT THE TEMPLE OF HEAVEN).
Yuan Shih-Kai has accepted the Chinese Throne, after being President since October 6, 1913. He says: "A convention of the people's representatives . . . have unanimously adopted a constitutional Monarchy. . . . I have been forced to submit to the people's will." We show him at the Temple of Heaven, in Peking, on December 23, 1914, about to perform the Winter Solstice rites.—[Photo. St. Stephen's.]



READY FOR NAILS: ADMIRAL VON TIRPITZ, "GAZING . . . OVER THE DISTANT SEAS."
Just as Berlin has its colossal wooden Hindenburg, into which patriotic Germans hammer nails, after the manner of West African savages with their fetishes, so Wilhelmshaven is erecting this giant image. Describing it, the "Wilhelmshafener Zeitung" says: "The eyes are gazing into space far away over the distant seas, where the heroes of Germany's sea-power carry out his orders"!

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HOW ALL FRENCH ROADS NEAR THE FRONT ARE WATCHED: SOLDIERS EXAMINING A PASSING MOTORIST'S PAPERS AT NIGHT.

Nothing can well exceed the strictness with which the elaborate regulations and arrangements in force all over Northern France, and in particular within the war-zone between Paris and the front, for the supervision of all using the roads, are carried out. Sentries and gendarmes and examining posts are on the watch everywhere on the outskirts of towns and villages, and at important cross-roads; these

challenge all comers, especially those of foreign nationality, British or other. They have power to stop them and subject their passports and permits to close scrutiny, turning back all in whose cases they have doubts, or conducting them before selected officers or to the nearest military camp for inquiry. Many spies have been so caught.—[French Army Official Photograph per *Newsticker Illustrations*.]

HOW IT WORKS : L.—AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHY AS EMPLOYED IN WAR.

ATTEMPTS, more or less successful, to obtain photographs of the earth's surface from a considerable height were made as far back as the year 1858, when M. Nadar, of Paris, took a view of that city by means of a camera attached to the basket of a balloon. Thirty years later, good work was done in Germany by means of a camera enclosed in a small captive balloon. In 1862, J. W. Black, on a wet plate, took a bird's-eye view of the city of Boston, U.S.A., from a balloon. A captive balloon was used in 1881 to carry up a camera fitted with a revolving drum provided with four sensitised plates. Electric-wires connected it with the operator on the ground by way of the cable holding the balloon. By means of one of these wires the drum was made to revolve and so expose the four plates in turn, the shutter of the camera being operated by the other wire. In some cases kites have been used as a carrier instead of balloons. One of these, employed by M. Batut in 1884, lifted a camera whose shutter was operated by a time-fuse; some excellent work was done by this device. In order that several exposures may be made without pulling the kite down, a trolley is constructed to carry the camera. It is hauled up and down the main cable, a light line being used to operate the shutter.

In 1912, Mr. Alfred Maul brought to a successful issue a series of experiments covering a period of twelve years, the result of which was the production of a "rocket" camera of very ingenious design. The device consists of a powerful rocket in the head of which a camera is carried. The action of a small gyroscope governs the direction of the projectile, and so ensures the correct "aim" of the camera. A pneumatic electric device comes into operation, just as the rocket stops for an instant before commencing to fall, and trips the shutter. A parachute, contained in the head of the rocket, opens during the fall, partially supporting the weight of the parts. By so steadying their descent, the whole apparatus comes to the ground without injury (Fig. 4). The fact that a photograph from an

aeroplane of fortifications, damaged railways, bodies of troops, etc., can be developed, enlarged, and examined at leisure makes this particular form of reconnaissance extremely valuable, since the information obtained is absolutely reliable, not being dependent for its accuracy on the skill and coolness of the observer, who may be exposed to heavy fire during his observation.

The latest development of this branch of aerial photography is to be found in the Fabbri Automatic Aeroplane Camera (Fig. 5 and Fig. 2), which consists of a box (A—Fig. 5) containing two rollers (B B—Fig. 5) round which the film is carried. The film (C—Fig. 5) has a series of perforations along one edge, and a toothed stop (D) is provided to engage with these and hold the film motionless when required. The box (A) is, of course, impervious to light, and has a lens (E) pointing downwards, through which the main photograph is taken. It has also another lens (F) pointing upwards, which produces photographs (c c c c—Fig. 3) at desired intervals according to the position at the moment of the compass and aneroid needles situated in the case (G) above. This last-named photograph automatically registers on the film the direction and altitude of the plane when the exposure was made (as seen in Fig. 3). The film-rollers (B B—Fig. 5) are driven by a propeller (H) through the gear-box (J), to which is coupled the change-speed quadrant (K), the position of whose

lever (L) controls the intervals of exposure (see e e e—Fig. 1) by varying the speed of the shaft (M—Fig. 5) as compared with that of the propeller. The shaft (M) may be operated by hand through the lever (N), and a single photograph be taken, the propeller being for the moment put out of gear with the shaft (M) by placing the lever (K) at zero. This contrivance, when operated on an aeroplane at an altitude of 2000 feet, will take into its field a strip of ground 1200 feet wide, while a continuous photograph of a belt of the earth's surface about 130 miles long can be obtained. In clear weather excellent work can be done at 4000 feet, in which case the width of the field is about 2400 feet.

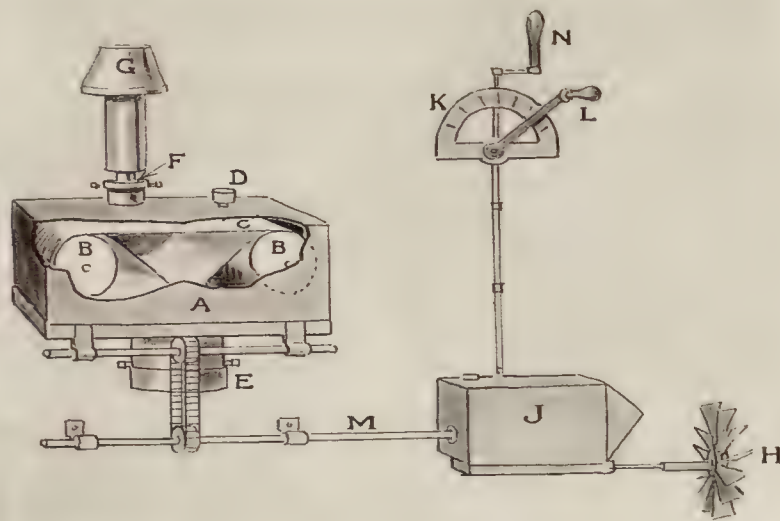
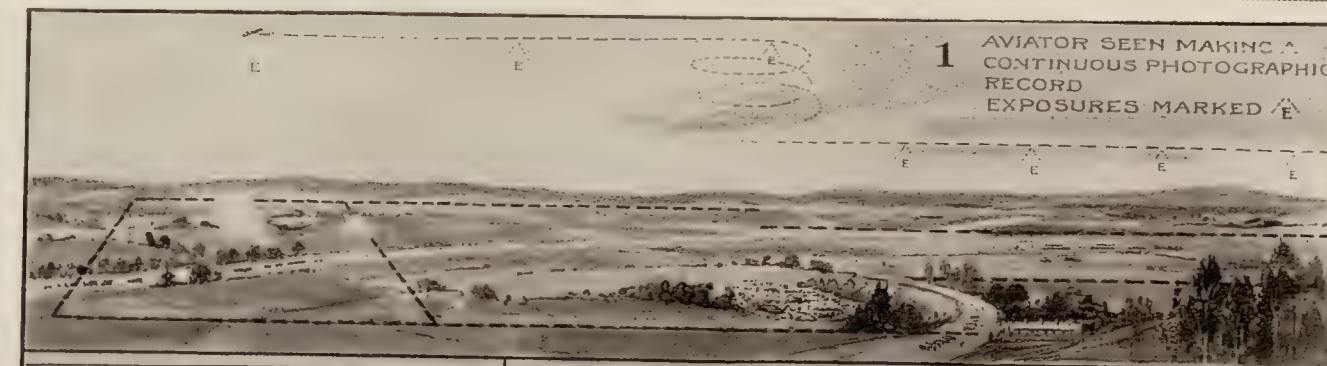


FIG. 5.—DIAGRAM OF THE MECHANISM OF THE FABBRI PHOTOGRAPHIC APPARATUS.

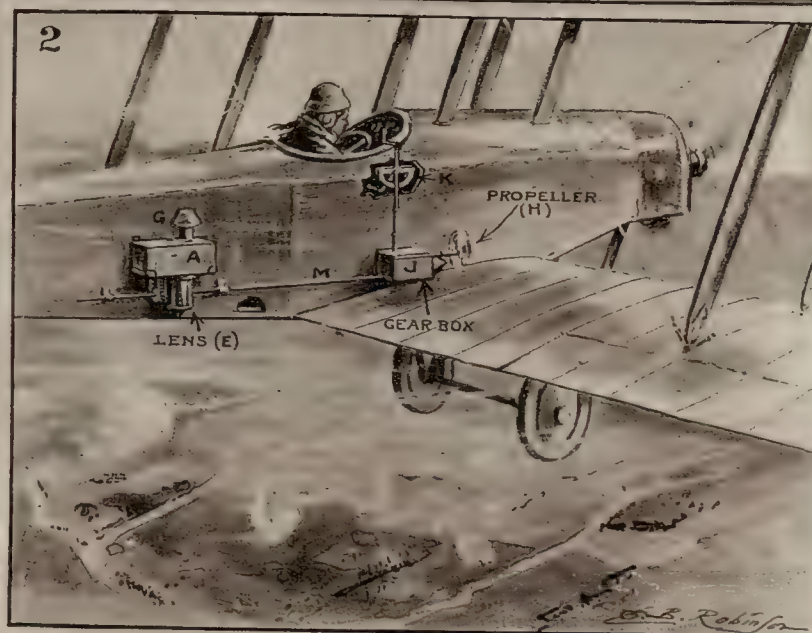
In Fig. 1, right), controls the speed of the shaft (M) by varying the speed of the propeller.



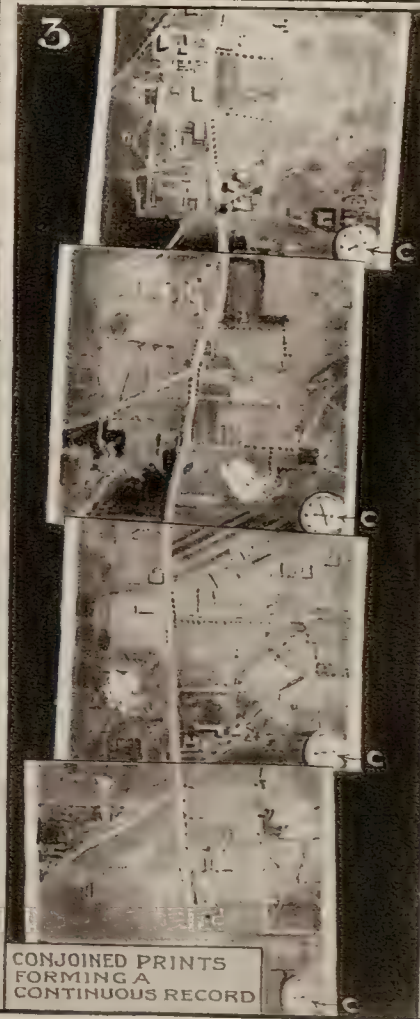
1 AVIATOR SEEN MAKING A CONTINUOUS PHOTOGRAPHIC RECORD EXPOSURES MARKED 'E'



4 THE MAUL CAMERA PARACHUTING TO EARTH AFTER THE PHOTOGRAPH HAS BEEN TAKEN.



2 THE FABBRI APPARATUS FITTED TO A FAST SCOUT.



3 CONJOINED PRINTS FORMING A CONTINUOUS RECORD

HOW IT WORKS: I.—AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHY AT THE FRONT.

In Fig. 1, the aviator, at a point beyond his fourth exposure-point (the fourth E counting from the right), considers he will get more useful information by continuing his flight at a higher altitude. He stops the camera-mechanism and ascends to twice the height. There he adjusts the mechanism to suit the altitude and continues his flight. The exposures are now at longer intervals on the line of flight—

intervals of distance, not of time. Speed affects, however, the aviator's camera-mechanism, and adjustment has to be made accordingly. The first of the new exposures at the increased height takes in most of the troops on the road, etc., the width of the picture series being now doubled. The space within broken lines indicates the area included in the picture.



GOING TO BE QUESTIONED: A CAPTURED PRUSSIAN OFFICER TAKEN BY THE RUSSIANS NEAR DVINSK BEING ESCORTED TO HEADQUARTERS.

The Prussian officer seen in the above illustration was made prisoner by the Russians while attempting to carry out a personal examination of part of the Russian lines in front of Dvinsk. He was accompanied by another officer, who was killed. The prisoner is being marched to the Staff quarters of the nearest Russian General for questioning, in case it may be possible to extract useful information from his answers. Such examinations are an ordinary practice under the laws of war. It is always a trying ordeal, as the cross-examination is searching, and an unguarded reply may give something away. The escorting soldier to the left (with black fur cap) is a Siberian infantryman; the other, seen carrying the Prussian's rifle, a linesman. The two Staff officers await the prisoner.—[Photo. by Olisoup.]

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AN ALL-SOULS DAY MASS AT THE FRONT—IN A FOG: A PRIEST STRETCHER-BEARER GIVING THE ABSOLUTION.

For a thousand years, the Feast of All Souls, or the Commemoration of the Faithful Departed, has been celebrated with unflinching regularity by the Roman Catholic Church throughout the world, with prayers and masses and other ceremonials, differing in some respects according to the country or city in which the celebration took place. But never, perhaps, has All Souls Day been celebrated in so strange and

solemn an environment as that shown in our photograph, taken at the front, in France, in a thick haze, at the moment of the pronouncing of the Absolution by the officiating priest. The cross shown is erected on a grave bearing a card of remembrance "Aux Héros la 82me Brigade," surmounted by the Tricolour of France. The priest-celebrant is also attached to the Ambulance Corps, as a stretcher-bearer.



WHERE TROOPS HAVE SINCE BEEN WITHDRAWN: LORD KITCHENER FOLLOWING GENERAL BIRDWOOD DOWN A STEEP BANK AT "ANZAC." Describing Lord Kitchener's visit to "Anzac," Captain Bean, the official Press representative, writes, "Without any pause, Lord Kitchener went straight up the steepest road in the 'Anzac' area, direct from the beach to the highest point in the old 'Anzac' area. . . . In less than ten minutes one could see the tall figure stalking by the side of the little figure which all 'Anzac' knows so well, right at the top of the steep ascent. Most persons arrive at that summit breathless, and one most certainly expected a respite on the way, but Lord Kitchener went straight up without a halt." The War Office announced on December 20: "All the troops at Suvla and 'Anzac,' together with their guns and stores, have been successfully transferred with insignificant casualties to another sphere of operations."—[Photo. C.N.]

LOR
Lord Kitchener
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LORD KITCHENER IN GALLIPOLI: AT SEDD-UL BAHR, WITH THE FRENCH COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF AND THE HIGH COMMISSIONER FOR EGYPT.

Lord Kitchener's tour in the Eastern Mediterranean occupied a little over three weeks. After a short stay in Paris, he went on to Mudros, *en route* for the Dardanelles, and on the return journey visited Athens, Rome, and the Italian front, reaching London again on November 30. Our photograph shows him with a party of British and French officers passing through the courtyard of the old Turkish fortress

of Sedd-ul Bahr, at the southern end of the Gallipoli Peninsula. The figures in the foreground are, from left to right, Colonel Watson, Lord Kitchener, the French Commander-in-Chief, and Colonel Sir Henry McMahon (High Commissioner for Egypt). Behind them (on the left) is Colonel Fitzgerald (Lord Kitchener's Military Secretary).—[Photo. by C.N.]



ON THE WATCH BY DAY AND NIGHT WITHIN THE ARCTIC CIRCLE: THE GRAND FLEET'S BLOCKADE—A BRITISH CRUISER HEADING TO INTERLOPE.

British war-ships, like the British soldiers Wellington led in the Peninsula, are expected to "go anywhere and do anything." The same is, of course, the case with our heroic soldiers of to-day now fighting all over the world. The illustration above shows where some of our cruisers—about whose whereabouts people at times express wonder—have to go to perform what they are doing, a service of peculiarly trying nature, in addition to being monotonous at times, because of the climatic conditions under which it has to be performed, especially this time of year. The cruisers perform very near the limit of their endurance and take their chances on the ice.



A BRITISH CRUISER HEADING TO INTERCEPT A NEUTRAL VESSEL SUSPECTED OF HAVING CONTRABAND ON BOARD.—DRAWN BY CHARLES PEARS.

h our heroic soldiers—have to go and perform, especially this time of year. The cruiser, seen towards sunset as she steams to meet a merchant-steamer approaching from westward, is on patrol duty within the Arctic Circle. These cruisers perform very necessary work. Sneaking north of Iceland, not a few nominal neutrals prefer to risk being sunk in trying to run the blockade in high latitudes rather than take their chances on the customary trade routes. Our cruisers are on watch for them there.



SEC-LIEUT. H. S. AGELASTO.
(1ST DORSET REGT.)



SEC-LIEUT. M. SPARTALI.
(SOUTH WALES BORDERERS)



SEC-LIEUT. D. N. GIANNACOPULO
(2/4 CITY OF LONDON ROY. FUSILIERS)



CAPT. P. IONIDES.
(16TH MIDDLESEX REGT.)



PRIVATE GEORGE PAUL.
(LIVERPOOL SCOTTISH)



CAPT. T. M. MAVROGORDATO.
(ARMY SERVICE CORPS.)



SEC-LIEUT. C. SPARTALI.
(8TH ROYAL BERKS. REGT.)



SEC-LIEUT. H. R.
(ROYAL FIELD A.)

SONS OF GREECE IN THE BRITISH ARMY: MEMBERS OF THE HELLENIC COLONY IN LONDON,

The Greek Colony in London would seem to be pro-Entente Powers to a man, and practically the whole of that Colony's eligibles are in khaki. Those whose portraits we give are all wealthy sons of Greece who are in the British Army, or have been killed in action. 2nd Lieut. H. S. Agelasto was wounded, but is now on active service again. 2nd Lieut. M. Spartali was killed in action in June. Capt. Philip Ionides is

on active service. Capt. T. M. Mavrogordato is the famous lawn-tennis player, who has played for England, the British Isles, Oxford, and London, and won many a championship. Sergt.-Major C. Manuel has been invalided home from the Front. 2nd Lieut. E. G. Manuel, previously a King's Messenger during the war, is now in the R.F.C. He took his own car to France, and placed it and himself at the service of General

ALL BELONGING TO W
Headquarters. The father of
motor-ambulance fleet to this
scribed. Private George Paul
action in October. 2nd Lieut.



SEC-LIEUT. H. RODOCANACHI
(ROYAL FIELD ARTILLERY.)



SERG-MAJ. C. MANUEL.
(M.T., A.S.C.)



SEC-LIEUT. E. G. MANUEL.
(ROYAL FLYING CORPS.)



DR ALEC. MANUEL.
(CAPT. R.A.M.C.)



PRIVATE T. E. SECHIARI.
(ROYAL FLYING CORPS.)



LIEUT. A. C. IONIDES,
(15TH K.R.R. CORPS.)

ALL BELONGING TO WELL-KNOWN FAMILIES, WHO ARE FIGHTING, OR HAVE FOUGHT, FOR BRITAIN.

Headquarters. The father of 2nd Lieut. Dimitri N. Giannacopulo is Treasurer of the fund for presenting a motor-ambulance fleet to this country from the Hellenic people in England. Over £6000 has been subscribed. Private George Paul was killed in action in November. 2nd Lieut. Cyril Spartali was killed in action in October. 2nd Lieut. H. Rodocanachi is on active service. Dr. Alec Manuel is on active service

as a Captain in the R.A.M.C. Private Theo. E. Sechiari is on active service. Lieut. Ambrose C. Ionides was killed in action in October. Thus the Greeks in London are showing their devotion to the land of their adoption, fighting for it and dying for it on the Field of Honour.—[Photos. by Robinson, Beresford, Nicholson, Weston, and Tear.]

Little Lives of Great Men.

L.—GENERAL CASTELNAU.

GENERAL CASTELNAU—who has now relieved General Joffre of part of his duties on the Western front, in order to leave the Commander-in-Chief free for the direction of all the French forces in the field—was born in 1851 at Aveyron, in that hard country which was also the cradle of Murat. He was educated first at the Jesuit College of St. Gabriel, and thereafter, at the age of eighteen, entered the Military College. In 1870, on the invasion of Alsace, and on the day when Wissenburg was fought, all the cadets of St. Cyr received commissions, and Castelnau was of the number. It is usual for cadets to baptise their promotion, and the class of 1870 christened theirs the "promotion of the Rhine." It has given Castelnau the motive for his life-work—the redemption of the lost Provinces. He joined, first, the 36th Regiment as Sub-Lieutenant, and three weeks later found himself a Captain. He fought with the armies of the Loire, and, later, during the Communist disturbances in Paris. After the peace he went to the Staff College, where he had a most distinguished career, and, fifteen years later, he received his first Staff appointment as Colonel of the 17th Army Corps. In 1896 he joined the General Staff, and for three years directed the organisation and mobilisation of the army. He went thereafter to Nancy to command the 37th Infantry Regiment in the Iron Division, and there, in the autumn of 1914, he found his first great opportunity as a strategist in countering the most theatrical of all the German moves—the Kaiser's projected entry



CHIEF OF STAFF TO GENERAL JOFFRE, NOW COMMANDER OF ALL THE FRENCH ARMIES: GENERAL CASTELNAU.

Photograph by Newspaper Illus.

into Nancy in triumph. General Castelnau adheres to the Clerical party, and that is the reason why his promotion was so slow; but since 1906 he has advanced rapidly. His commands include the 24th Brigade of Infantry at Sedan, the 7th Brigade at Soissons, and in 1913 he was head of the 13th Division at Chaumont. In 1913, General Joffre called him to Paris to become Chief of the General Staff, and Castelnau and Joffre worked together with the greatest intimacy during the year preceding the war. Joffre immediately put him in command of the army in Lorraine, and within a few weeks he was famous as a leader in the field. His first great victory was won at Le Grand Couronné, and after the Battle of the Marne he was moved north to take post between the armies of Manoury and Maud'huy. General Castelnau's character is marked by great decision and energy, and this, as well as his intellectual power, can be read in his face. His chin is square, his cheek-bones pronounced, his nose bold and aquiline, his forehead broad, and his eyes quick and piercing; but, although he is a great disciplinarian, he has in an especial degree the French leader's talent of making friends with his men. He goes into the trenches, and chats with them about their little personal affairs, their families, and their native districts. He plays the part, so well understood by his great chief and so many of his colleagues, of a father to his soldiers. General Castelnau's new position is that of Chief of Staff, but he still retains the command of several army groups. His appointment only gives formal sanction to the work he has already been doing as General Joffre's right-hand man.

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MAKING PROTECTION AGAINST GERMAN POISON-GAS FOR THE FRENCH TROOPS: A FACTORY FOR RESPIRATOR-MASKS CLOSE TO THE FRONT.

Since the Germans introduced asphyxiating gas into the war, the manufacture of protective masks, or respirators, for the French and British troops has assumed large dimensions. The method here illustrated is described as follows: After the sponge-tissue forming the respiratory chamber of the mask has been impregnated with the special solution that neutralises the effects of the gas, while allowing air fit for

breathing to circulate, the masks are dried in a barn which admits plenty of air-currents. The masks, folded so as to protect the interchangeable eye-pieces of mica, and slipped into waterproof bags, are packed in boxes, holding 300 apiece. Each regiment receives as many boxes as it has companies. Before the Battle of Champagne, 50,000 masks were delivered to French troops in less than a week.



AS THE GERMAN ADMIRALTY LIKE THE NATION AND NEUTRALS TO IMAGINE! "A GERMAN WAR-SHIP CHASING A BRITISH CRUISER." The German artist entitles the above illustration of a German war-ship pursuing a British cruiser, "On the Prowl for British Cruisers," suggesting that the German Navy is keeping the sea clear of our ships! There is nothing to show that any such incident ever happened. Tall talk in the same spirit appears to be in vogue in German naval circles. Says a message from Amsterdam on December 19: According to a Berlin official telegram, the following statement has been issued by the Admiralty Staff: "A portion of our fleet last week searched the North Sea for the enemy and then cruised on Wednesday and Thursday last in the Skagerack watching shipping. Fifty-two vessels were examined, and one steamer with contraband was seized. During the whole time British naval forces were nowhere sighted!"

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ANOTHER SCORE FOR THE SUBMARINES IN THE BALTIC: THE GERMAN LIGHT-CRUISER "BREMEN" TORPEDOED AND SUNK

On December 17, the German Admiralty themselves announced the sinking of the "Bremen" by a submarine in the Baltic, adding that a torpedo-boat was sunk at the same time. The "Bremen," a sister ship of the "Leipzig," sunk a year ago at the Falklands battle, was of 3200 tons, carrying ten 4.1 guns. She was completed in 1904, and cost a quarter of a million sterling. Her torpedoing makes

the total loss of larger German war-ships in the Baltic six, including the "Moltke" and "Pommern," reported sunk, and the "Prinz Adalbert," "Gazelle," "Undine," and "Bremen," admittedly sunk. Three German destroyers were reported sunk in Riga Bay, and two others have been sunk by submarines in the Baltic, besides two torpedo-boats.

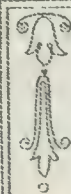


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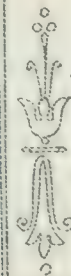


THE TURK CARICATURED BY A BRITISH OFFICER: CONFIDENT OF VICTORY.

These amusing caricatures, by a member of the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force, indicate a tendency on the part of our men to regard the Turk as a butt for good-humoured chaff, rather than as an object of hatred. Inconsistent as it appears with Turkey's treatment of the Armenians, the conduct of the Turkish soldier in the war has often been described as chivalrous, and as comparing very favourably



TURKISH DELIGHT



THE TURK CARICATURED BY A BRITISH OFFICER: CONSTANTINOPLE WELCOMES "E11"

with that of the Germans. An American correspondent, Mr. William G. Shepherd, writes: "The Turks fight like gentlemen. This is the testimony of every English officer and soldier who knows anything about the Dardanelles and Gallipoli fighting . . . Said one Irish Captain . . . 'Fighting with the Turks always means hard, but honourable and civilised fighting.'"



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WHAT MINING MEANS AT THE FRONT: IN THE SHAFT OF A FRENCH MINE AT SEVEN METRES UNDERGROUND.

The difficulties of mining between the hostile trench-lines in Flanders and Northern France are innumerable. At any depth, water in a flood no pumps can keep under may be encountered. Nearer the surface, deep shell-holes and craters are often met with, and these have to be laboriously worked round or blocked up at risk of discovery, with the timber used for the tunnel-roof. To drive the tunnel,

the men have to kneel in soft mud, crouching back on their heels, with rounded backs and shoulders, thrusting their spades forward into the earth before them and dragging out the soil a spadeful at a time. Numbing cold as the mud is, the men stream with sweat in the close air, while every muscle is racked and strained in the cramped space.—[French Army Official Photo., per Newspaper Illustrations.]



THE POPULAR SIDE OF THE JAPANESE ENTHRONEMENT: SUBJECTS OF AN EMPEROR WHOM IT IS FORBIDDEN TO LOOK DOWN ON.
 As mentioned in connection with previous illustrations of the enthronement of the Emperor Yoshihito, the people are not permitted to watch the Imperial procession from windows or roofs, as thus they would be looking down upon his Majesty. Our photographs show: (1) Japanese ladies and (2) Aged people, waiting for the procession in Kyoto; (3) A pretty flower-girl selling her wares to a young man. The Emperor, accompanied by the Sacred Symbols, arrived at Kyoto by train from Tokyo on November 7. Some half-a-million people gathered along the line of route in Kyoto to see the procession, which moved amid dead silence, broken only by a single trumpet blast as the Emperor approached the palace. The people bowed down reverently as the Imperial carriage passed by.—[Photo. by Record Press.]

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THE JAPANESE CEREMONIES IN CONNECTION WITH THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE EMPEROR: BOYS CARRYING A SACRED SHRINE IN TOKYO.

Various attendant ceremonies preceded and followed the actual enthronement on November 10 at Kyoto. The proceedings began with the departure of the Emperor and his Court from Tokyo a few days before. He took with him the sacred shrine known as the Kashikodokoro, or "Place of Reverence," containing a duplicate of the Divine Mirror, with the Sword and the Jewel beside it. The shrine was borne before

the Emperor out of the palace at Tokyo on a palanquin carried by yellow-robed bearers, and was taken in procession through the streets of the capital to the station. There a train specially built for the occasion was waiting to take it, with the Imperial party, to Kyoto. On arrival at Kyoto the shrine was conveyed on a palanquin called The Feathery Wheels of Heaven.—[Photo. by Record Press.]



SUVLA BAY, FROM WHICH ALL THE TROOPS HAVE BEEN TRANSFERRED: A BIVOUAC ON THE SLOPES BEFORE ANAFARTA.

Suvla Bay lies some four miles north of "Anzac." There, on the arrival of reinforcements, Sir Ian Hamilton designed to make a flanking move on a large scale, which, by masterly strategy as planned, should have set the British astride Gallipoli Peninsula and turned the entire Turkish position. The landing on August 6 was completely successful, taking the enemy by surprise. "We have deployed on a big front and have everywhere penetrated some three miles inland," wrote Mr. Ashmead Bartlett. The attack at Anafarta that followed failed (for reasons not disclosed yet) in spite of prodigies of valour performed in particular by the magnificent 29th Division, with the New Zealand Infantry Brigade, Australians and Gurkhas. They "fought like lions," said Mr. Bartlett.—[Photo. by Central Press.]

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IN THE "ANZAC" ZONE, FROM WHICH ALL THE TROOPS HAVE BEEN TRANSFERRED: RUSSELL TOP, WALKER'S RIDGE, AND MULE GULLY.

"Anzac" Beach is where the Australians and New Zealanders landed at Gallipoli on April 25, in the general landing of Sir Ian Hamilton's army. "Beach Z" was the name mentioned in the first despatches, "a very narrow strip of sand" between two headlands. The men of the Southern Cross themselves gave the place and neighbourhood (in one part of which, at Mule Gully, by Walker's Ridge,

we see them) the name "Anzac," the initials of Australian and New Zealand Army Corps. So it has since been known and is immortalised for the valour the "Anzacs" displayed, first in their dash ashore, and later in desperate fighting, and in the trenches under a furious *feu d'enfer* of musketry and machine-gun fusillading and shell bombardments.—[Photo. by Central Press.]



KENNEL DUG-OUTS IN A CHALK-PIT: A FRENCH AMBULANCE DOG BEING SENT OFF ON DUTY, AT THE FRONT.

Dogs take a most useful part in the ambulance work of the French Army at the front (see also "Illustrated War News" of November 3). The establishment originated before the war. It has been very largely increased during the past eighteen months. The training of the selected animals, a species of French shepherd's dog being preferred, begins while they are very young. Implicit obedience is the

first thing taught them. When they have been broken in to that, they are taught not to fear gun-fire or sudden noises, and to bring back any article, such as a wounded soldier's handkerchief or cap, to show they have found a man and to guide a Red Cross party to where the man is lying. When trained, the dogs are said to prove absolutely fearless under the heaviest musketry or shell-fire. In the

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A FOUR-FOOTED GOOD SAMARITAN OF THE BATTLEFIELD IN THE DOCTOR'S HANDS : A WOUNDED FRENCH AMBULANCE DOG BEING BANDAGED.

Continued.

field the ambulance dogs act much as do the celebrated St. Bernards in their localities. They are sent out to scour the ground where fighting is going on until they find a wounded man ; and on their return, bringing some article of the man's apparel, a surgeon and two Red Cross orderlies at once start off to follow the dog to wherever the fallen soldier is. The illustration on the page facing shows part of an

ambulance-dog colony housed in a chalk-pit in dug-out kennels, with the similarly excavated quarters of the Red Cross unit dog-attendants in the same place. Above is seen a wounded dog being attended to by an Army "vet.," who, after dressing the injury, is bandaging it. The patient look in the dog's face is very pathetic.—[*French Army Official Photograph per Newspaper Illustrations.*]



ON GALLIPOLI PENINSULA—THE VICTUALLING ARRANGEMENTS: RATION - DISTRIBUTION TIME AT A COMMISSARIAT DEPÔT NEAR CAPE HELLES.

The troops on Gallipoli Peninsula, as regards their victualling, are very much like an isolated garrison. Their rations have to be brought them by sea, and taken over by the commissariat. Our photographs deal with scenes at an issue of rations at a depôt in the vicinity of Cape Helles. No. 1 shows the serving-out of the jam ration, which forms an important and medically valuable item in our men's food. The tins and cases of jam are seen about to be handed over. In No. 2 are displayed the various articles of diet forming a ration for one man. No. 3 shows cheeses portioned out ready for orderlies to distribute. No. 4 shows a commissariat butcher among the joints of the frozen Australian meat brought from the Antipodes by a constant succession of store-ships for the troops.

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FETCHING THE CHRISTMAS MAIL: WINTRY WORK OUR SOLDIERS AT THE FRONT DO WITH THE BEST OF GOODWILL.

The Allied soldiers at the Front, to whichever army they belong, have one splendid characteristic in common—an unbounded capacity for making the best of things. It must need the irrepressible cheeriness of a Mark Tapley to be "jolly" under every condition of camp life, but it is not hard to understand the feelings which make the men in our picture so cheery despite the eager and the nipping air, and

the picturesque but perishingly cold snow. They are bringing thousands of Christmas gifts and greetings from Home to those who are fighting in defence of it, and their hearts are in their "job." Even without the particular stimulus of the season of the year, and all its associations, the good humour and indifference to hardship shown by the British Army have been unailing from the first.—[Photo. L.N.A.]



DEPUTY TO GENERAL SIR W. ROBERTSON: MAJOR-GENERAL ROBERT D. WHIGHAM, D.S.O. Major-General Whigham has been sub-Chief of the General Staff in France since August. He now goes with his Chief to Whitehall, where he will be right-hand man to Sir William Robertson now that the latter is Chief of the Imperial General Staff. Brigadier-General Whigham has a distinguished record for Staff service in Egypt, South Africa, and at home.—[Photo. by Lafayette.]



CHIEF OF STAFF TO SIR DOUGLAS HAIG: MAJOR-GENERAL LAUNCELOT KIGGELL, C.B. Major-General Kiggell, who succeeds Sir William Robertson as Chief of General Staff in France, served through the South African War. From 1909-1913 he was Director of Staff Duties, War Office. Before that date Major-General Kiggell had done good service, as Brigadier-General in charge of Administration, Scottish Command, and General Staff Officer, Army Headquarters, 1907-9.—[Photo. by Robinson.]

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TO COMMAND THE ARMY IN GALLIPOLI: LIEUT.-GEN. SIR ARCHIBALD MURRAY.
Sir Archibald Murray commanded a battalion in the South African War, and was badly wounded. He is fifty-five, and has filled many staff appointments at home with ability. During the early months of the war he served as Chief of the General Staff of the Expeditionary Force, but gave up the post in January on medical advice. He now succeeds Sir Charles Monro in Gallipoli.—[Photo. by Swaine.]



THE NEW CHIEF OF THE IMPERIAL GENERAL STAFF GENERAL SIR WILLIAM ROBERTSON.
Sir William Robertson became Chief of the General Staff of the Expeditionary Force last January. Born in 1859, he served for ten years in the ranks before obtaining his commission. He was Field Intelligence Officer with the Chitral Relief Force in 1895, and was awarded the D.S.O. In the South African War he received the Queen's medal with four clasps.—[Photo. by Elliott and Fry.]

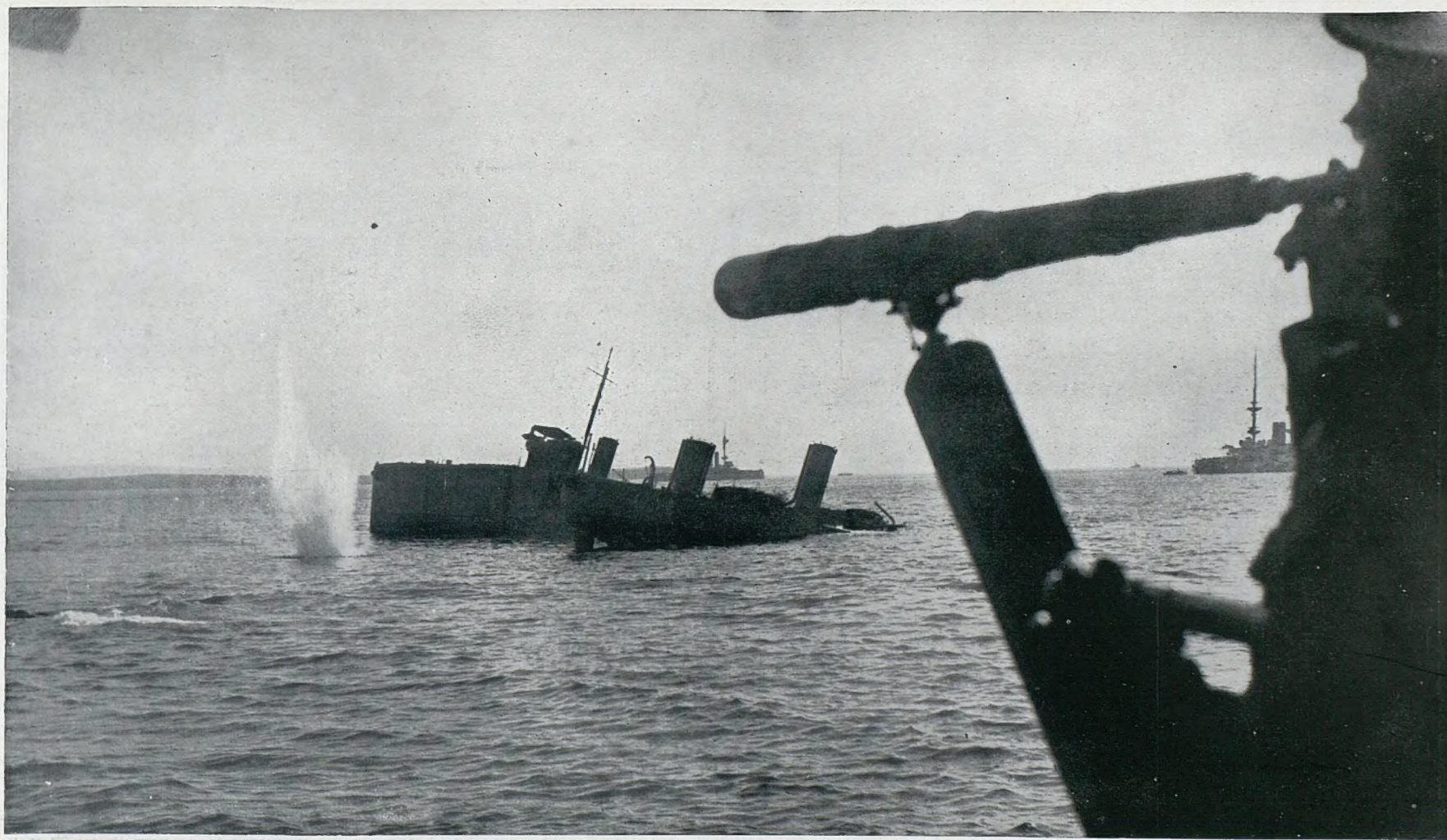


WITH PIPERS LEADING IT: A BRITISH REGIMENT ON THE MARCH NEAR LAKE DOIRAN DURING THE RETIREMENT.

The cheerful fortitude which is proverbially characteristic of the British soldier in the midst of the severest trials is well exemplified in the above illustration, which depicts an interesting incident which took place in the neighbourhood of Lake Doiran during the retirement of Sir Bryan Mahon's troops from the Strumnitza position to rejoin the French on the Greek frontier. In the same confident spirit

our men turned at bay and did something more than beat off the Bulgarians who were following them anticipating their complete discomfiture, in that not to be soon forgotten battle near Lake Doiran in which the Dublins and Munsters and the Connaught Rangers fought so heroically. There was no further interference with the British during the retreat.—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]

On November
D. A. Hall, R.I.
and crew are s
1913, as a 29



THE WRECKED BRITISH DESTROYER "LOUIS": THE ENEMY FIRING TO PREVENT THE VESSEL'S EQUIPMENT BEING SALVED.

On November 10 the Admiralty announced: "H.M. torpedo-boat-destroyer 'Louis,' Lieut.-Commander D. A. Hall, R.N., has stranded in the Eastern Mediterranean and become a total wreck. All the officers and crew are safe." The "Louis" (named after a famous captain of Nelson's day) was completed in 1913, as a 29-knot vessel, and had a complement of 100. Our illustration shows the wreck of the

ship with a hidden Turkish battery firing to prevent the salving of her equipment. A Turkish shell is seen splashing in the water to the left of the bows. Of 39 shots fired that seen was the only shot anywhere near the mark. In the right-hand top-corner is seen the telescope of an observer trying to locate the battery.—[Press Bureau Photo, per C.N.]

Following them
like Doiran in
There was no



FACING GREAT ODDS IN "ANZAC": A DESPATCH-RIDER AT HIS DANGEROUS WORK IN A ZONE NOW EVACUATED.

Incidents in the story of "Anzac" will remain among the deathless records of acts of heroism, albeit undertaken and achieved as part of the everyday work of war-time. None the less, although it may not often win the reward of individual commendation, the work of a despatch-bearer entails a courage as real as that displayed in other conditions of war. The despatch-carrier in our picture is seen at

"Anzac," galloping for dear life, as he is well within the reach of snipers. He had to pass in full view of the enemy, especially when riding towards Suvla. The crosses conspicuous on the desolate sea-shore in the foreground tell their own story of men who had been "faithful unto death."—[Official Photograph circulated on behalf of the Press Bureau; Supplied by C.N.]



LOOKING

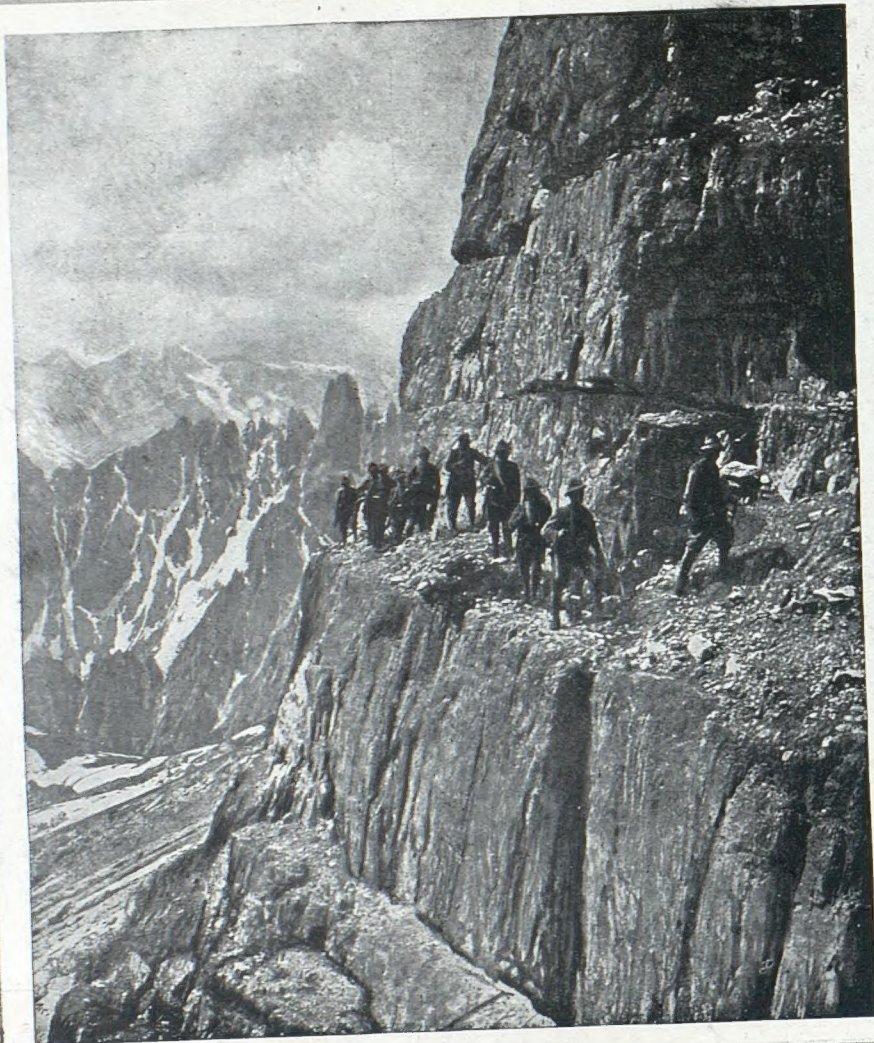
Lord Kitchener, determination to see at exposed points the soldiers looking



LOOKING TOWARDS SUVLA BAY: LORD KITCHENER, WITH STAFF OFFICERS, EXAMINING THE COUNTRY DURING HIS VISIT TO GALLIPOLI.

Lord Kitchener, during his visit of inspection to the Allied army on Gallipoli Peninsula, in his determination to see as much as possible for himself, had no hesitation in personally visiting trenches at exposed points in immediate proximity to the enemy's lines. It has been described how many of the soldiers looking on felt anxious for his safety as they saw his head and shoulders prominently

showing when Lord Kitchener's tall figure passed across dangerous places. At one place he was in a trench within twelve yards of the enemy and at another within thirty yards of a trench known to be packed with Turks. The illustration shows Lord Kitchener and staff officers looking out over the crest of a trench towards Suvla.—[Press Bureau Photo. per C.N.]



ITALY'S WAR MOUNTAINEERS: ALPINI ROUNDING A LEDGE IN THE DOLOMITES.
Much has been written of the wonderful feats performed by the Italian Alpini in the mountains of the Trentino—feats which winter has now rendered still more hazardous. Early in December it was announced, officially, that they had "descended a precipice by means of ropes, and, surprising the enemy, who had been reinforced, drove them back, afterwards firmly occupying the position."—[Photo. by Brocherel.]



GERMAN CARE FOR THE KITCHEN: A STRONGLY PROTECTED BOMB-PROOF KUCHE.
Germans are all good trenchermen, as well as trench-constructors, and it is evident from this illustration that they regard the kitchen as worthy of the strongest protection against damage from bombs or shells. The photograph was taken in their trenches near Avricourt towards the end of November. The word "Küche" over the entrance to the bomb-proof dug-out is, of course, German for "kitchen."—[Photo. Bain.]